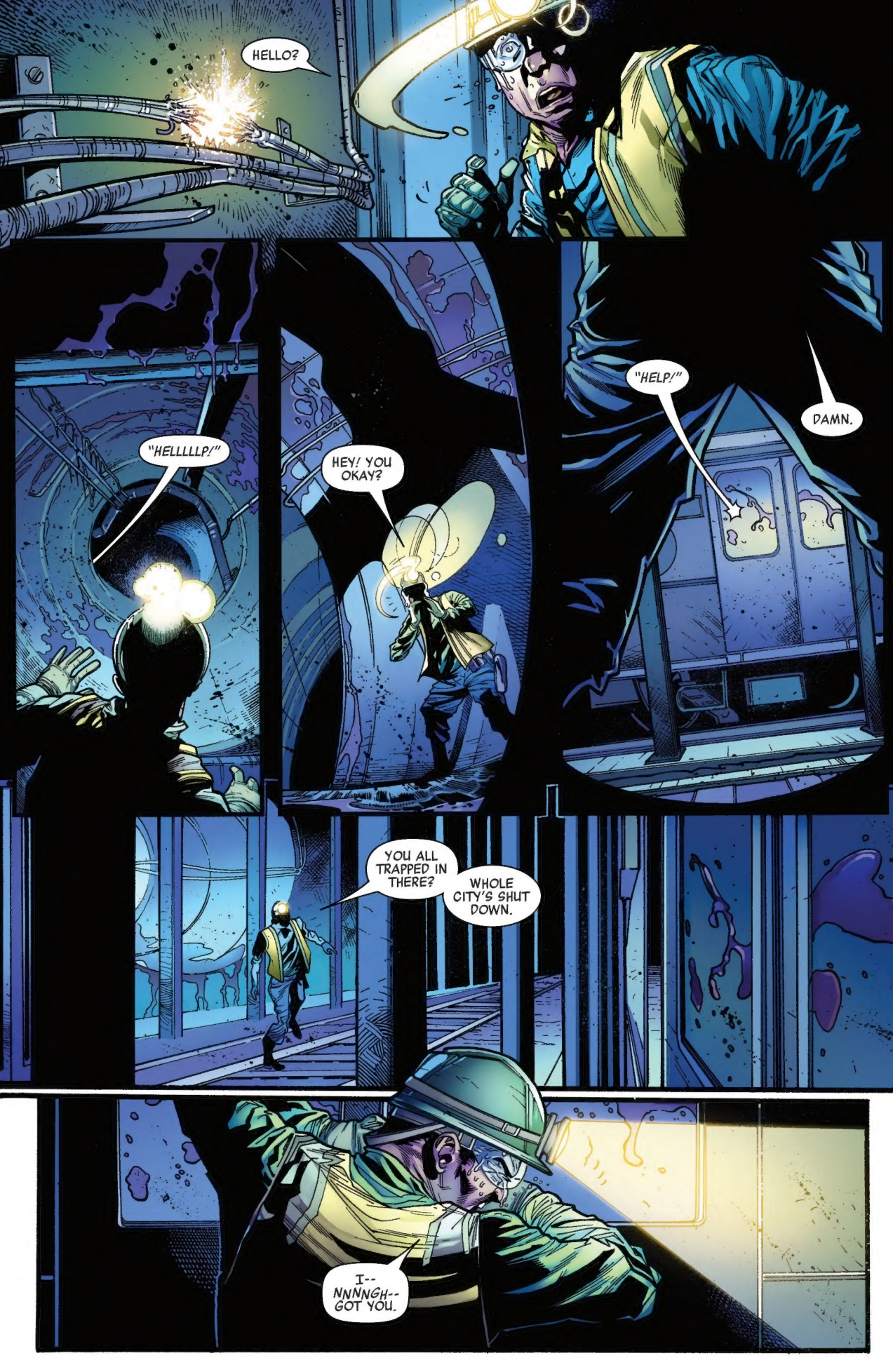
20th CENTURY STUDIOS
PREDATOR
VERSUS
SPIDER-MAN
2
BENJAMIN PERCY
MARCELO FERREIRA
WITH
JAY LEISTEN
FRANK D'ARMATA
Beach
Holland
PARENTAL ADVISORY
IN ASSOCIATION WITH
MARVEL

EIGHT AND A HALF MILLION PEOPLE LIVE IN NEW YORK CITY.
AND THEY'RE ALL OUT OF POWER ON WHAT'S TURNING OUT TO BE THE HOTTEST NIGHT OF THE YEAR.
ZZT
HOT AS BLOOD.
HOT AS HELL.
ALL ACROSS THE CITY, UTILITY WORKERS ARE SCRAMBLING TO REPAIR THE GRID.
BUT THEY DON'T KNOW, NOT REALLY, WHAT KIND OF DARKNESS THEY'RE UP AGAINST.
AIIIEEEEEE!


HELLO?
"HELLLLLP!"
HEY! YOU OKAY?
"HELP!"
DAMN.
YOU ALL TRAPPED IN THERE?
WHOLE CITY'S SHUT DOWN.
I-- NNNNGH-- GOT YOU.

OH @#$%.
SLISH
"HELP! HELP ME!"
I'M COMING!
GOOD GOD IN HEAVEN.

"HELP ME!"
YOU... WHAT HAPPENED?!
WHAT HAPPENED HERE?!
"HELP ME!"
REEEEE!
AAAGHHHH!
GO! GO NOW!
WHILE IT'S DISTRACTED.
I DON'T WANT TO DIE, MJ.
YOU WON'T. I'M NOT GOING TO LET THAT HAPPEN.

PREDATOR VERSUS SPIDER-MAN

For centuries, the **YAUTJA** have stalked the inhabitants of Earth. A sentient, humanoid, extraterrestrial species, they are known for **HUNTING** other dangerous creatures for honor and sport. Capable of **INTERSTELLAR TRAVEL** via starships, they come from a planet with an atmosphere similar to that of Earth's, but their **TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANCEMENT** far outstrips that of humans. Using a combination of this advanced technology, including **CLOAKING SYSTEMS** and **PLASMA CANNONS**, and basic weapons, such as spears, blades, and nets, the Yautja traditionally claim a trophy from their prey. It takes a remarkable human to outmatch the…

PREDATOR

By day, **PETER PARKER** is a down-on-his-luck photographer for the *Daily Bugle* under **J. JONAH JAMESON**. He shares an apartment in Queens with his girlfriend, aspiring actress **MARY JANE "MJ" WATSON**. But unbeknownst to many, Peter was bitten by a radioactive spider and acquired the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a spider, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called **"SPIDER-SENSE"**! After the tragic death of his **UNCLE BEN**, Peter learned that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called…

SPIDER-MAN

Summer in New York City has brought a merciless heat wave, a blackout… and something much, much worse. An alien PREDATOR is stalking the streets, flaying its victims and taking body parts as trophies. SPIDER-MAN and DETECTIVE LAPEARL are separately tracking this alien serial killer that the *Daily Bugle* has dubbed "THE SKINNER." Det. LaPearl also has PETER PARKER in her crosshairs, seeking to bring him in for questioning after he photographed one of the Skinner's crime scenes.

When the blackout hit, Spider-Man's girlfriend, MARY JANE WATSON, was stranded on the subway. Things went from bad to worse when the Skinner then attacked the train. And yet another player entered the fray when KRAVEN THE HUNTER set his sights on his next quarry: the Skinner!

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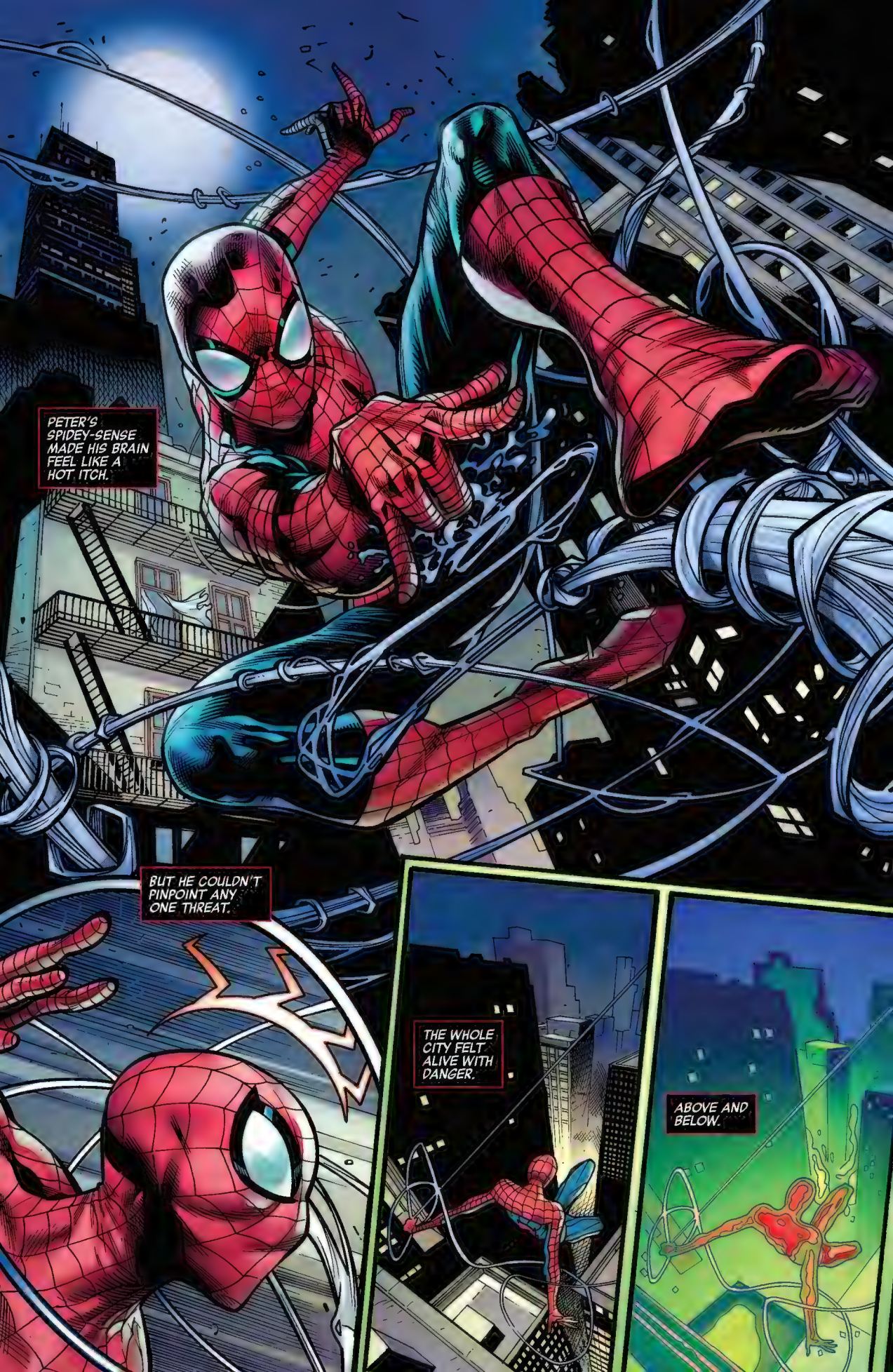
NOK NOK
MJ?
BABE, DID YOU FORGET YOUR KEY AGAIN?
NOT TO WORRY. YOUR HERO AWAITS!
YOU KNOW, I WAS STARTING TO GET WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
THE CITY IS TOTAL CHAOS RIGHT NOW. NOT JUST FROM THE POWER OUTAGE.
THERE'S A SERIAL KILLER I'M--
PETER PARKER?
SLAM
I'M DETECTIVE LAPEARL.
BUT YOU ALREADY KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?

PARKER? OPEN THE DOOR.
ARE YOU MAD? YOU SEEM MAD.
I AM ROYALLY PISSED. THAT WAS MY CRIME SCENE YOU TOOK PHOTOS OF.
AND YOU'RE SURE ACTING LIKE A MAN GUILTY OF SOMETHING.
SO NOW I'M STARTING TO WONDER: SHOULD I BE MORE THAN MAD?
NOW I'M STARTING TO WONDER: DID YOU KILL THEM?
DO I NEED TO KICK DOWN THIS DOOR? OR ARE YOU GOING TO OPEN UP?
WHY WOULD I KILL THEM AND THEN PUBLISH AN ARTICLE ABOUT IT?!
YOU HAVE FIVE SECONDS.
SICKOS LOVE ATTENTION.
I-- I'M SORRY. BUT I REALLY DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.

THERE ARE MORE VICTIMS. THERE'S A SECOND CRIME SCENE.
THAT'S A DAMNING THING TO SAY.
I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T CALL IT IN. I DIDN'T MENTION IT IN THE ARTICLE.
AND WHY--HRRN--IS THAT?
BECAUSE I THOUGHT HE MIGHT COME BACK!
WHY WOULD HE COME BACK?
YOU TELL ME. ISN'T THERE A WHOLE RETURN-TO-THE-SCENE-OF-THE-CRIME KIND OF A THING?
GET DOWN ON THE FLOOR--HRRN--AND PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD.
HE DIDN'T JUST LEAVE BEHIND A MESS! HE LEFT BEHIND A BIG PILE OF CASH!
CHECK THE UNDERGROUND GARAGE NEAR MORTON AND WASHINGTON!

THERE WAS A KILLER ON THE LOOSE.
THERE WAS A COP AFTER HIM.
AND THE POWER WAS OUT.
THE TEMPERATURE WAS IN THE TRIPLE DIGITS.
MJ WAS MISSING.


PETER'S SPIDEY-SENSE MADE HIS BRAIN FEEL LIKE A HOT ITCH.
BUT HE COULDN'T PINPOINT ANY ONE THREAT.
THE WHOLE CITY FELT ALIVE WITH DANGER.
ABOVE AND BELOW.

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY.
HE HAD TO TRUST THAT MJ COULD TAKE CARE OF HERSELF AND FOCUS ON THE REAL HEAT OF THE NIGHT.
SOMETHING WAS OUT THERE HUNTING.
AND COLLECTING.
SKINS. FINGERS. TOES. SKULLS. EARS. EYES.
ANATOMICAL TROPHIES.
AND IT LEFT SOMETHING BEHIND AS WELL.
A CALLING CARD. A SYMBOL.
THE INTERNET MIGHT BE DOWN...
...BUT HE KNEW HE COULD SOLVE THIS RIDDLE OF FLESH AND BLOOD WITH PAPER AND INK.

I HAVE A CONFESSION.
I HAVE BEEN BORED.
SO VERY, VERY BORED.
BUT NOW... I THINK I AM NOT SO BORED.
BECAUSE YOU...WHOEVER OR WHATEVER YOU ARE...
...ARE WORTHY OF KRAVEN THE HUNTER.
YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT MONEY.
YOU CARE ABOUT FLESH AND BLOOD AND BONE.

YOU TAKE THEIR SKINS, BUT YOU TAKE PIECES OF THEM AS WELL.
A FINGER IS LIKE A RHINO HORN YOU WILL MOUNT.
AN EYE IS LIKE A SALMON YOU WILL LACQUER.
THAT MEANS YOU HAVE A DEN.
SOME PLACE TO STORE AND DISPLAY AND PUZZLE THESE THINGS TOGETHER ARTFULLY, DON'T YOU?
YES. YOU SEE? WE THINK THE SAME, YOU AND ME.
TO MAKE A TROPHY OF A TROPHY HUNTER.
NOW THAT WOULD BE A PRIZE. A REAL PRIZE.
TO SKIN A HUMAN SO QUICKLY AND PRECISELY...
...THAT'S AS DELICATE AND DIFFICULT A TASK AS FOLDING ORIGAMI IN A RAINSTORM.
YOU MUST HAVE SUCH WONDERFUL TOOLS.
I HAVE NEVER SEEN TRACKS LIKE YOURS BEFORE.
BIPEDAL. VAGUELY REPTILIAN. PERHAPS EIGHT FEET IN HEIGHT?
THERE IS JUST ONE PROBLEM.
SPIDER-MAN HAS BEEN HERE.

AND HE'S ARRANGED SOME SORT OF TRAP.
DON'T MOVE.
YOU WOULD BE WISE NOT TO AIM THAT AT ME.
I HAVE NO QUARREL WITH YOU.
I GOT A QUARREL WITH ANYBODY WHO KEEPS COMPANY WITH A ROOM FULL OF SKINNED BODIES.
HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK.
THAT'S GOOD. KEEP BEHAVING.
HARR!

BLAM
YOU ARE BRAVE BUT STUPID.
BRAVE AND STUPID WILL GET YOU KILLED ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS.
SNAP
SWISH
SO HERE YOU SHOULD STAY...
...WHILE I GO HUNTING.

IF SPIDER-MAN KNOWS ABOUT YOU, MY PRIZE...

"...THEN THIS IS MORE THAN A HUNT."

IT IS A RACE.

"PERHAPS YOU ARE AHEAD OF ME NOW.
"BUT NOT FOR LONG."

I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING, MJ.
I'M SO SCARED--I FEEL LIKE I CAN'T BREATHE.
HOPEFULLY, WE'RE FAR ENOUGH AWAY NOW I CAN USE MY PHONE'S FLASHLIGHT.
HOPEFULLY, WE'RE--
--SAFE!
MMMFF!
YOU GOT TO STAY QUIET.
OR HE COMES.
UNDERSTAND?
WHAT IS THAT THING?
I'LL SHOW YOU.
BUT YOU GOT TO BE QUICK AND SO QUIET.

HERE...
ALL AROUND THEM ARE OLD AND YOUNG, WEAK AND STRONG, EVERY GENDER, EVERY ETHNICITY.
THE ONLY THING THE VICTIMS HAVE IN COMMON IS THAT THEY WERE DEAD.
THIS ISN'T THE TROPHY ROOM OF A HUNTER.
IT'S BABBLING, SLOBBERING CHAOS, A COLLECTION OF CRUEL MADNESS.

DAILY BUGLE
MR. JAMESON--YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS.
I WAS AT THE LIBRARY AND--
WHAT DO A PILE OF OLD, MOLD-STINKING BOOKS HAVE TO DO WITH WHAT'S HAPPENING RIGHT NOW?
THAT'S JUST IT.
THIS HAS BEEN GOING ON FOR A LONG TIME.
IN TIMES OF WAR. IN TIMES OF PLAGUE. IN TIMES OF DROUGHT.
WHENEVER THINGS GET HOT. DANGEROUSLY HOT.
LOOK AT THIS. THAT'S THE ARDENNES FOREST. 1945. BATTLE OF THE BULGE.
THOSE BODIES? THEY BELONGED TO GERMAN AND U.S. FORCES.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

THIS SYMBOL--AND THIS STYLE OF KILLINGS--THEY'VE BEEN GOING ON FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS.
ALL AROUND THE GLOBE.
I DON'T TRAFFIC IN CONSPIRACY THEORIES, PARKER.
COO COO
FWWWP
FWWWP
NOW WHAT?
SOMETHING SCARED THOSE PIGEONS.
DO I NEED TO BE WORRIED ABOUT YOU, PARKER?
YOU'RE PARANOID ABOUT CENTURIES-OLD THREATS AND BIRDS?
YOU'VE GOT TO TRUST ME.
I'VE GOT A...*SENSE* ABOUT CERTAIN THINGS.

BEFORE THE POWER WENT OUT, WHEN PETER SAVED THE STORY ABOUT THE KILLINGS TO THE DAILY BUGLE CLOUD...
...THE PHOTOGRAPH OF THE CRIME SCENE TRIGGERED AN ALGORITHM THAT HAD BEEN LYING IN WAIT--FOR EXACTLY SUCH A VISUAL SIGNATURE.
A SIGNAL WENT OUT.
AND A HUNTING PARTY FOLLOWED.
THEY ARE HERE FOR THE ONE WHO HUNTS WITHOUT HONOR.
NEXT: HONOR KILLING.

NEXT:

SKINNER—the Predator with no clan or code—is more than the enemy of Spider-Man and target of Kraven. He's also detested by his fellow Yautja. A hunting party has arrived in New York. And all hell is about to break loose!

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20th CENTURY STUDIOS

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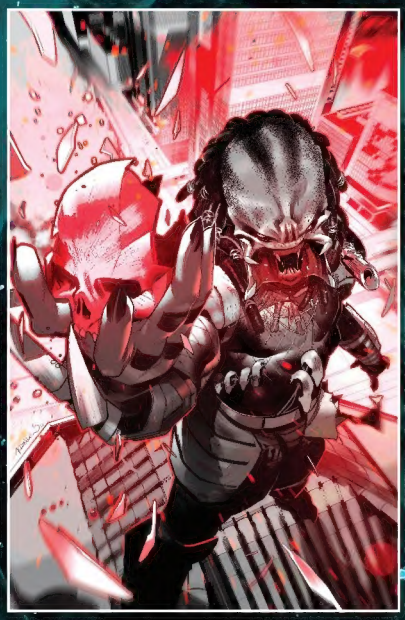
ALIENS VS. AVENGERS #4

By **JONATHAN HICKMAN** and **ESAD RIBIĆ**



PREDATOR: BLACK, WHITE & BLOOD #1

By **JOE KELLY**, **ÁLVARO LÓPEZ** and **MORE!**

ON SALE THIS SUMMER!

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